



It's Only a Lifetime



👁 61 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Mrs. nanami

I loved my family, friends, strangers, animals, plants. I've wanted only the little things that everyone gets; a Voice, all the words I wish I could've said. But I couldn't talk, I couldn't hear, I couldn't see colors, but i could see, I could move around properly which was a blessing.

I went to school like everyone else, i had some friend which was probably due to being able to write and body gestures, I could lip read too which helps. My friends told me that I was the mere image of cute.

I meet a boy that I grew to love and he loved me too. I miss him; everything. But it's okay i'll see him again.

After a lifetime.

Chapter 2 by Jess Ash



I stood in front of the stone, set solidly into the earth. It was fresh and clean, the letters sharply etched into it. "Rest in Peace", it read. His family believed in Heaven and Hell and all that for the afterlife. It wasn't my truth. I knew that he had already moved on, and was waiting for me between lifetimes. When I died, we would be born into our next lives together.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

He was one to savor the moments, too. Cancer will do that to a person. We could sit together for hours on end and stare at the stars and try to get the image of our night sky burned into our brains.

Then he was gone, and so was the magic of the night. The stars seemed duller, and the space between them greater. I sat outside less and less to alleviate the ache of my heart. I missed him as only one in love can.

I wanted to see him so badly, so I suppose I made it happen. I needed him by my side, so on Tuesday, he sat down next to me at school.

It was three weeks after he had died.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

 See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account